

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 5.
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(including postage).

 PER MONTH..... \$3.00
 FOR THE YEAR..... \$36.00

VOL. 28..... No. 11,277

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS IN NEW YORK'S SECOND

CLASSMATE.

 SPERANZA COTTAGE,
 NEW YORK OFFICE—157 BROADWAY—
 Between 5th and 6th sts., New York.

WALLACE HALL—CIVIC—125 E. 14th St.

MADISON AVE.

BROOKLYN—309 WASHINGTON ST.

PHILADELPHIA—LIBERTY BUILDING, 112

EAST ST.—WASHINGTON—101 14th St.

LONDON OFFICE—101 CANTON ST., CHAPAL

22 REGENT'S PARK.

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, be held responsible for the return or keeping of any rejected manuscripts, pictures, or whatever character or nature. All exceptions will be made at the rate of one dollar per word to either writer or owner. Note well the editor's instructions concerning what is available for manuscripts.

From June to June.
A CAUSE OF
76,948

"WORLDS" PER DAY.

The Most Remarkable Showing in the History of Journalism.

A STEADY AND HEALTHY GROWTH.

 Average number of Worlds printed per day in June, 1891. **388,583**

 Average number of Worlds printed per day in June, 1891. **311,635**

 TOTAL GAIN PER DAY IN ONE YEAR.... **76,948**

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

Uncle Sam is now past his 100th birthday, but doesn't begin to look his age.

All that could be done in the way of weather certainly was done on the Fourth.

The song of the Republican National Committee is that the CAMPBELL is not coming.

The best kind of patriotism lasts the year 'round. And it doesn't always buy the most fireworks.

With four National tickets in the field there will be plenty of opportunities for shuttles till Nov. 8.

CLEVELAND AND STEVENSON, DARRISON AND REED, WEAVER AND FIELD, BROWNE AND CHANFIELD, November and—

WILLIAM O'BRIEN has won another seat in Ire and through the useless battling of men who should be united friends of one cause.

JERRY SIMPSON promises an Alliance surmise for the people in November, but even this doesn't remove the possibility of a surprised Alliance.

By the mockery of fate, a mock duel at Kauas City was turned into a real tragedy. There is no safe way to fool even with blank cartridges.

There are indications of a Home Rule tidal wave in the British Parliamentary elections. It will be one of the most interesting floods of the year.

Suicide and homicide figure on the dark side to the record of the National anniversary just past. There weren't popping fire-crackers enough to drown out the voices of human woe and human passion.

Only three months out of Elmira Reformatory, young LEONARD BROWN is already under arrest for handling spurious money. It would seem that his appearance of reformation was also compromised.

Vice-President ANDREW NOONAN, of the Board of Aldermen, is a city father of the right stuff. His brave rescue of a mother and babe from the third floor of a burning Madison street tenement house yesterday should be spread on the minutes of the Board.

A reckless sailor in Buffalo crossed the nose of a museum man who cracks rocks with blows from his fist. The stone-crushing artist promptly turned his fist against his rival's head and cracked it so

effectively that the sailor died. The wise men risk their lives by going up purposefully into the air?

The science of air navigation ought to be cultivated. It is a most useful adjunct in war operations, as the investment of Paris by the Germans proved. But as a balloon exhibition it is altogether too risky an activity to be approved or encouraged. It would be well if the law would send such exhibitions "up in a balloon," by prohibiting them altogether.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Tammany did itself honor yesterday by its patriotic self-sacrifice of the National holiday. Partition of interest was given to this year's celebration, not alone because of the distinguished character of the orators who were to address the gathering, but from the fact that letters of regret were certain to be received which would have significant political value at this time. The expectation was not disappointed.

Ex-President CLEVELAND's letter indicated that broad spirit of patriotism which guides and animates all his utterances. It applauded Tammany for its determination to rescue the anniversary from a neglect encouraged by impartial influences and tendencies, and expressed confidence that the Society's efforts would this year be of exceptional significance and extended effect.

Senator HILL's letter was looked for with some anxiety because of the Senator's silence since the Chicago Convention. It expresses the belief that the hon. of the people lies in the success of the Democratic party, and declares that "loyalty to Democratic principles and regularly nominated candidates" is the supreme duty of the hour." Gov. BRIGHAM forthwith reviews the good work done by the New York Democrats last winter, and praises "the intrepid Democracy of Tammany Hall" for its many years of faithful championing of the cherished principles of the party.

The letters of Mr. CLEVELAND and Senator HILL were received with emphatic outbursts of enthusiasm. It was evident that the distinct declaration of the duty of the Democracy to support the Chicago nominees caused satisfaction in the Wigwam.

The other letters were equally patriotic and Democratic, and the celebration was pronounced by all one of the most successful the Society has ever enjoyed.

THE FRONT OF DESTINY.

Gen. BROWNE, of California, has the reputation of being an excellent citizen, devoted to his family, true to his friends, charitable to the poor, with an honorable record. Nevertheless, it seems like the irony of destiny that he should be the candidate of the Prohibition party for President of the United States, after having amassed a fortune by the manufacture and sale of brandy and wine on the Pacific coast.

There is no pretense that the wine Gen. BROWNE manufactured was not as good as any made in California and that the brandy he distilled was not of a fair quality for a native liquor. Hence the wealth he realized out of the business was honestly accumulated. The only curious circumstance is how the Prohibitionists can consent to use money thus acquired in their crusade against all manner and kinds of spirituous drinks.

It is fair to say that Gen. BROWNE does not now make wines and brandy. He abandoned the business a few years ago, says through the influence of a good mother, and others say of a good young wife. But he still cultivates the grapes in his extensive vineyard and sells them to the unscrupulous, who convert them into the unrighteous, who convert them into the forbidden beverages.

There is said to be joy heaven over a summer who repents and there may be joy in the Prohibition paradise over a brandy distiller who abandoned the business. But then, ought the candidate of that party to continue to cultivate and sell the grapes out of which the poison that fills the intoxicating cup is manufactured?

For where, oh, where were the "Johnnies?" Why did not these daring daubers at the stage door come to the rescue of the charmers at whose shrines they have so oft and so fervently worshipped? Perhaps they hadn't the nerve. Nowhere, at a most critical time, they deserted their chaste-clad ideals. And when a "Johnny" goes back on a bald girl she is in bad luck indeed.

ENGLISH BALLOON RISER.

Your balloon ascensions yesterday had disastrous endings. At Boston, the big balloon was under charge of Prof. G. A. Rogers, who had made his successful ascension. It exploded while an effort was being made to effect a landing, and dropped like lead into the bay. Prof. Rogers and his assistant were drowned, while a newspaper reporter narrowly escaped death. At Lexington the aeronaut, FRANK DE IVY, had to jump for his life, and was seriously if not fatally injured. At Augusta and Watertown two persons, one a woman, had miraculous escapes.

Last Saturday a balloon ascension in London came to grief and the aeronaut lost his life.

These exhibitions seem always to attract crowds of spectators. But of what use are they? Of what practical interest can it be to a miscellaneous crowd to see

A DIME WILL DO GOOD.

 It May Be the Means of Saving
At Least One Little Life.

 Some of the Misery Met With in the
Big Tenements.

 Food, as Well as Medicine, Is Very
Often Needed.

 All letters containing money for the
Sick Baby Fund should be addressed to
the Editors of the New York World,
55 to 65 Park Row.

 Donations of clothing, &c., should be
sent to Mrs. Roberts, 317 West Forty-ninth Street.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Presbyterian Standard	\$4,256.27
St. Mark's	10.00
Episcopal Girls	5.00
State Library Club	3.00
Little Children's Hospital	2.00
Globe	2.00
Leisure Underwood and Mabel Strickland	1.00
Cash	1.00
Hugh Beaumont and others	.50
House of Wisdom	.20
Louise Mite	.20
Mabel	.20
Miss L. S.	.20

Total \$10.00

Sold Lemonade.

Half Their Spending Money.

Papa gave me and my three brothers \$10 for the fourth, and we thought we would like to share it with some of the children who would not have \$10 given us as us. We have decided to send \$5 to the Sick Baby Fund, to help make some of them comfortable, at least.

—A. M. K., Staten Island.

State Island.

To the Editor.

I enclose you 20 cents—10 cents from my

brother and 10 cents from my dear little baby

brother who is 10 years old, and I send five cents

more to make a nickel piece for five persons

who gave me a penny apiece. Hope it will

do much good as \$20 would do here in the

country.

—Hazel F. Baldwin,

Cold-Spring-on-Hudson.

Spoke Pieces for Pennies.

To the Editor.

Two little girls, Leontine Underwood and

Mabel Strickland, are anxious to help the

Sick Baby Fund. They made and sold iron-

holders, and send the inclosed \$1 with the

hope that it may help some poor sick baby.

—P. T. Duff,

Staten Island.

Money and a Blessing.

To the Editor.

Inclosed find \$2 as a mite for the Sick

Baby Fund. I wish I had more but will

soon send some again.

—L. C.

Good Luck!

—THE EVENING WORLD for all the

good it does.

Club Donation.

To the Editor.

The St. Louis Charity Club, managed by

little girls, wishes to contribute to the Sick

Baby Fund, so inclosed please find \$2 with

our best wishes.

—George Standish, age eleven; President;

Mary W. Matthews, age twelve, Secretary

and Treasurer.

Astoria Park, July 2.

Louise's Mite.

To the Editor.

Enclosed please find my mite, 20 cents, for

the Sick Baby Fund, hoping it may do some

good.

Louise's Mite.

To the Editor.

Inclosed please find \$2 for the Sick Baby's

Fund.

Little Mabel.

To the Editor.

The CLEANER.

To the Editor.

I hear that Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, of St.

Bartholomew's Church, Madison Avenue,

knows as much about fine horseflesh as any

of his fashionable and wealthy congregation.

Hiding is his favorite recreation, and his

humor is familiar on the Boulevard and Park

Drive paths.

Among the most graceful of the New York

equestrians is Mrs. Rollin M. Squier, whose

name is a by-line to Kentucky thoroughbred

racing. Mrs. Squier distinguished herself

recently by catching a runaway horse on one

of the Central Park bride paths. She beat a

mounted policeman in the race for

mounted policeman in the race for